THE FIRST TELEGRAM FROM VALENTIA BAY.

in I meteor like, from time to clime, bumphast over the conqueror Time, he wings of imprission bring he song that angels love to sing, "Given by the field on high." "Glory be to Good on any colors in margin, to a fearth, od like inspiring from its buth, any on the nighty deep its hand; with lightning speaks from land to land. And sparrating distance, and the tide of great Athattle, in its pride, Persew faily in communition near. The East and Western Helmsphere; of Glory be to Good on high."

With the camon's thundering visic reclaim that nations' hearts rejoice, for Earland and Columble's shore for rolling waves divide no more; For, lot with lightning fisathes we the link that heath the Ocean's four, Brings peace, that angel lips have lard althon, and Columbia free, 'round monarche of the land and sea lay their strength all dark waves disp Inting Britalin's glorious race In one bright destiny.

METROPOLITAN MUSINGS. Rachel -- A Homily for the Aspiring.

ATNESS is so often associated with glaring faults o character, that its attainments only serve as perpetual nonitors of the frailty of our nature. What a merciful dispensation it is—dark as it seems—which arranges the counterpoise of weakness so as to adjust the true glory of strength! It is this wise provision which enables us to behold great genius, wonderful talent, or mighty achieve-ments without being maddened by the sense of our own

inferiority, or made morose by contemplating the unus, have their heart-aches, passions, vices, and tears as scorpion whips to chastise their arrogancy and to silence minent people of our own times, or of any other period, illustrates the prevalence of the law I have here and to keep alive in our hearts the acknowledgment of its truth, there has recently been published a biography of one whom fortune raised from actual beggary to the ost giddy heights of affluence, and who, surroun admirers, caressed, flattered, and almost idolized was with a greed of money, afflicted with relations who made merchandise of her talent and repaid her kind-ness by harsh treatment, and who herself, not hesitating virtue, yielded honor where she did not love, and when at last the flame of pure affection was kindled in her heart, it was only to serve as a funeral torch for her who died unwilling and unhapppy.

In the review last week the suspicion that the author

of the Memoirs of Rachel was a professional writer of the masculine gender was playfully suggested; but as that statement might do injustice to a very excellent and highly-talented lady, it is proper to correct it here. The accomplished editor of Graham's Illus.rated Magazine, Charles G. Leland, esq., has called my attention to feuildon of the Constitutionnel, in which the writer, M. Florentino, gives the full name of the authoress as Madame de Barréra, (formerly Madame Georges,) a lady of high social standing. Mr. Leland, in remarking upon r personal appearance, quotes the statement of a leading London review, that she was "beautiful enough to redeem a whole generation of literary women from the harge of ugliness." The "Memoirs of Rachel," as we suspected, is not the first literary production of Madame de B.; she has also written the "Annals of the Queens of Spain," and, in addition to her private worth, has respectful treatment for her attainments. It would be a matter of deep regret to the reviewer if pleasantry at the expense of an anonymous writer should deemed an intentional disparagement of acknowledged talent, or an afcont to a lady of high social position.

With this explanation, let us turn from the authoress to her work. Rachel was the child of poverty in one of its saddest forms; her parents were homeless wanderers, and the place of her birth, though believed to be Munf. and the place of her birth, though believed to be Munf, in Switzerland, is doubtful. Brought into the world during the peddling excursions of her parents, the first ten years of Pachel's life were years of ceaseless wandering, and it was a great step in the scale of prosperity which at last establed the Felix family to open an oldclothes shop in the city of Lyons. But even then the family finances were eked out by the taching of German by the father, and the performance in public of Sarah and Rachel so graphically described by Madame de Barrera in the following passage: "Sarah, the eldest child, went from one cafe to another singing, accompanied by her youngest sister, Buchel, who collected the copper donations, and the children not unfrequently transled be-tween them, on a barrow, a third child—thus adding to the interest they excited, and relieving their mother of the care of the baby for a short time." From Lyous in thirty-eight nights, was too glorious a vision to perthe parents of Rachel removed to Paris, and here the same itinerant and perilous life awaited her. Sarah sung in cases and Rachel varied the entertainment by recitations. Here it was that the door was opened for the career in which she afterwards became so famous. A gentleman named Morin, who heard the sisters in a cafe, in an obscure street, gave them a letter to M. Choron, the leader of the Conservatoire of sacred music. At this period of her life the great tre jédenne was a little selfish personage whom no one seems to have loved; and in this sad school of neglect, with a ted her \$59,600. How her exertions, or our climate, hold gods, this poor child, consumed by the fire of an unexpressible genius, wer allowed no rest. Taught only to strive for money, and to guage all things by their of her death, and the mercenary sale of all her effects, ash value, who shall wonder if in after-life she prized her genius and even holier things only for their market rates! Her poverty was so great that in order to purchase a volume of Racine she sold an umbrella and ly to need reminding here; but he will find in the work falsely stated she had lost it; deceit was thus early inof which this is a very meagre synopsis, all these events planted in her bosom.

Of all persons she was probably most indebted to Jules Janin for ever rising above the ranks of ill-paid actors ; seeing her perform at the Theatre Francais, Janin set the press in motion to announce to the world the appearance reas in motion to announce to the world the appearance of Mars and Talma. The featilities of a worthy successor of Mars and Talma. The featilities around it the grasping and mercenary, who fava and flatter that they may be bounded with a flatter that they may be were doubled with black cloth, for the Queen, whose morning stars burst into song when the first rays o of a worthy successor of Mars and Talma. The feuilleton of the Debuts did for the "little fright" what in America as well as in other countries the newspaper press very often does—it created for her that reputation without which genius may pine in poverty and worth go supperless to bed. From this time her history is only a record pedients which are only redeemed from pettiness by their

# The Washington Union.

"LIBERTY, THE UNION, AND THE CONSTITUTION."

VOL. XIV. NO. 128.

to bear upon her vocation is exhibited in the following

and somewhat doubted its truth, mentioned the report to Mademoiselle Rachel, thinking to hear her give it an indignant denial. But the heroine only laughed, ex-claiming, "Poor ——, how furious he was!"

No wonder her co-religionist, Mademoiselle Judith

And yet there was a woman's heart beneath it all, as wit

ness this touching recital of her return to Lyons:

On one of the off-nights, having dressed very plainly, the young actress, accompanied by a male friend, set out to visit the different parts of the city she had been in the habit of frequenting when she and her sister Sarah were obliged each night to bring home a certain amount of small coin. A coffee-house in the vicinity of Le Taeatre Céléstins, one of the minor theatres, was a favorite place of resort with the poor children. On arriving here the emotion of Fichel was very great. Having entored with her companion, they scated themselves at one

Perched upon the highest pinnacle of fame, the grea

anxiety which seems to have possessed her was to obtain the largest sums of money with the least labor. Her

treatment of her associates in the TI tre Français was

gagements. Her father and the whole family evident-

ly regarded her with the same sort of feeling they would

have manifested towards a valuable treasure found in ome parcel of old clothing—the only question which

seems to have disturbed them was how to make the most of her gift. It was this unappeasable greed which led

them to insist upon her visit to America-a project to

which she was greatly opposed; but the news of Jenny

Lind's success, the glitter of three hundred and forty

thousand dollars which rumor said the latter had earned

mit the Felix family to contemplate ray fatigue or dan-ger which might theaten their frail consumptive rela-

The history of that expedition is still fresh; but Mad-

ame de B. states a fact, which if it is correctly put, is

a complete refutation of the charges of want of taste, appreciation, and liberality which Jules Jan'n saw fit to

make against the American people; for, according to her

account, the forty-two performances given here produced

quickened the long slombering germ of consumption-

of her return to France-of her journey to Egypt in hope

even to her articles of clothing, by those miserable rela-

detailed in a manner so graphic that they read like new

And this is the sum of a life which for a while aston-

ished the world. This is fame! Under it all the cur-

rent of Lethe washing out gradually its foundations;

facts.

tives who apparently would have made merchandise

such as to lead to law suits; and she seems to have discarded all sense of justice and honor, in her professional

ness this touching recital of her return to Lyons:

WASHINGTON CITY, SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1858.

anecdotes:

On one occasion she announced to her numerous friends and admirers that she had a perfect passion for emeralds, and 'ntended making a collection of those beautiful gems. For this purpose she had already procured a very fine one, which she complemently exhibited to one of the titled sons of fortune who followed in the train of the tragic muse as the gift of a competitor in the race for her good graces. The appeal was understood and responded to with a contribution of course more valuable than the specimen exhibited, the last gift in turn doing duty as a decay to draw others, until the collection was large as it was rich and rare, no one I ring willing to be outlone by his predecessor. This mancuve, varied according to the victim played upon, brought into the lady's jewel casket some thirty or forty of the finest emeralds in farts, each gem set with more or less magnificence, and some surrounded with brilliants. The following year the whim was for rubies, and finally the lady raised a sapphire tax. When her ingenuity or the generosity of her contributors was exhausted, a jeweller was sent for, to whom the valued and valuable sourenirs were sold for the price that could be obtained: the money was put where it brought in better interest than in its former more brilliant but less profitable shape.

crostly of her contributors was exhausted, a jeweller was sent for, to whom the valued and valuable souvenins were sold for the price that could be obtained: the money was put where it brought in better interest than in its former more brilliant but iess profitable shape.

The story of the gui'm has been told in a variety of ways. The following is reported to be the most authentic version: Every one has heard of the grand vi're who had once been a shepherd-boy, and who, having attained to the summit of power, desirous of being kept in remembrance of his early poverty, had hung up in a room of his sumptuous palane the humble garb, the shepherd's crook, of his boyhood. A report was long affoat that, following this excellent example, Mademoiseile Ruchel had hung on her gilded walls the time-worn guitar of the barefooted street-mi-strel. The groundwork of this affecting aneedote is quite true: there is or not a guitar, and that guitar occupied a conspicuous and honorable place among the splendid ornaments of Mademoiseile faschel's bouldeir. The celebrated artists had noticed at the house of a friend a guitar of most respectable antiquity, the original color of which had long ago disappeared under the thick black crust with which time had coated it. "Are you much attached to that piece of lumber?" quoth Rachel to Madame S, the owner: "would you mind giving it to me?" "Oh no, indeed," was the reply, "I shall be glad to get rid of it." The ma'd was sent off with the guitar to Rachel's lodgings.

A few days after it was the turn of an intimate male friend to notice the instrument, but this time it hung enveloped in a beautiful silk net, through the bright meshes of which its black back was plainly visible, on the gilded wall of an elegant boudoir. "What in the world have you there?" quoth the visitor. "That," said Ruchel, assuming a sentimental attitude, "that is the lumble guitar, the faithful companion with which, in the days of my childhood, I earned the scanty pittance bestowed on the poor little street-singer." "G hour; but the following Latin prayer is well known to have been extemporized by her during her last devotions on the morning of her death:

My Lord and my God I have hoped in Tace; O Jesus, Sweet "a viour, now liberate me.
I have languished for Thee in afficiences and chaim
I menting and sighing through long years of pain
Adoring, imploring, on hambly howed knee,
I crave of Thy mercy, by grace set me free."

Adoring, imploring, on hambly bowed knee, leave of thy mucry, by grace set me free."

The wintry morning had dawned before Mary left her oratory. She then concluded her letter to her royal brother-in-law, Henry III. of France, by adding several earnest petitions in behalf of her faithful servants, and the final date: "The morning of my death, this Wednesday, 8th February. Signed Marie R."

She returned to her bed-chamber, where, seating herself beside the fire, she began to console her weeping maids, by declaring the comfort she felt in her approaching release from her long afflictions, and reminded them "that her uncle, the late Duke of Guise, had told her in her childhood 'that she possessed the hereditary courage of her race, and he thought she would well know how to die;' "yet he had never anticipated the possibility of her suffering the terrible death by which she was about to verify the truth of his prediction. She spoke of the trar sitory nature of human felicity, and the vanity of earthly greatness, whereof she was destined to serve as an example; having been Queen of the realms of France and Scotland, the one by birth, the other by marriage; and after being at the summit of all worldly beautiful mental beautiful to the control of the realms of the state of the realms of the realms of the state of the state of the realms. cy!" exclaimed Mr. —, in the glow of his enthusiasm.

"Oh, I can never, near consent to part with it." "I
must have it, at any cost; do not deny me this gift, to
be held as a sacred relie; and permit me to offer you, as
a poor exchange, the set of diamonds and rubies you atpeared to admire some days ago at the jeweller's." "Ah!
well," quoth the tragic muse, heaving a deep sigh,
"since you will have it, I cannot refuse you."

The historical instrument obtained so cheaply, at a cost
of some 50,000 francs, was triumphantly installed in the
aristocratic apartment of its new owner, who exhibited it
to every caller, narrating its nathetic origin with the emaristocratic apartment of its new owner, who exhibited it to every caller, narrating its pathetic origin with the emphatic delivery of a showman at a fair. Unfortunately, the original possessor happened to have ocreion to call on the noble count, and, recognising the present she had made to Rachel, uttered an exclamation of surprise. An explanation followed, given without malice prepense; for Madame S., quite ignorant of the mischief she was doing, destroyed the romance attribed to the relic so dearly purchased. Rachel repented too late not having warned her unconscious accomplice. As for the count, he could not forgive himself for having been so readily the dupe of his own unsuspecting enthusiasm.

Some one who heard of this successful little speculation and somewhat doubted its truth, mentioned the report narriage; and after being at the summit of all worldly nonors, had to submit herself to the hands of the execu-ioner, though innocent, which was her greatest conso-ation—the crime elleged agairst her being only a firmsy vestert for her destruction.

tioner, though innocent, which was her greatest consoliation—the crime elleged agair st her being only a ftimsy pretext for her destruction.

At the foot of the stairs—which, on account of her lameness, she descended slowly and with great difficulty, supported on each side by two of Paulet's officers, who held her up under her arms—she was met by Andrew Melville, who was now permitted to joth her. He threw himself on his knees before her, wringing his hands in an ancontrollable agony of grief, the violence of which almost showk the majestic calmness she had hitherto preserved. "Woe is me," cried he, weeping bitterly, "that ever it should be my hard hap to carry back such heavy tidings to Scotland as that my good and gracious Queen and mistress has been beheaded in England." "Weep not, Melville, my good and faithful servant," she replied, "thou shouldst rather rejoice that thou shalt now see the end of the long troubles of Mary Stuart; know, Melville, that this world is but vanity and full of sonows. I am Catholic, thou Protestant; but as there is but one Christ, I charge thee in His name to bear witness that I die firm to my religion, a true Scot hwoman, and true to France. Commend me to my dearest and most sweet die firm to my religion, a true Scoi mooman, and true to France. Commend me to my dearest and most sweet son. Tell him I have done nothing to prejudice him in his realm, nor to disparage his dignity; and that although I could wish he were of my religion, yet, if he will live in the fear of God, according to that '1 which he will live in the fear of God, according to that '1 which he will be made to the sullenly rep'ied, "It is my perquisite."

but he sullenly rep'ied, "It is my perquisite."

would have been strange, 'ideed,' observes our authority with sarcastic bitterness, "if this poor Queen had met with courtesy from an Fuglish hangman, who had experienced so little from the nobles of that country—witness the Earl of Shrewsbury and his wile." has been nurtured, I doubt not he shall do well. Tell him, from my example, never to rely too much on human aid, but to seek that which is from above. If he follow my advice, he shall have the blessing of God in Heaven, as I now give him mine on earth. 'She raised her hand as she concluded, and made the sign of the cross, to bless

THE EXECUTION OF MARY STUART.

(From the seventh volume of the "Ures of the queece of Scottand, by Agains Stretchise").

At six of clock on the fatal morning of the 8th, of fobrary, Mary Stuart tell hot reliefs "the had but two hours to live, and bid them dress her as for a festival." Very minute particulars of that its tollette have been present when Mary Stuart tell hot reliefs "the had but two hours to live, and bid them dress her as for a festival." Very minute particulars of that its tollette have been present the half of the from the pen of an eye witness of her death. It's there stated that she wore a widness of black volved, but yet and the strength of the state of to pray with you, in your marner, who are not of the same religion with me, were a sin." The earls then bade the Dean "say on according to his own pleasure." This he did, not by reciting the beautiful office for the dying, or the burial service from our Anglican Church, but in a bitter polemic composition of his own, tending neither to comfort nor edification. Mary heeded him not, but began to pray with absorbing and tearful carnestness from her own breviary and the psalter, uniting portions from the 31st, 51st, and 91st Psalms. She prayed in Latin, in French, and finally in Euglish, for God to pardon her s'ns and forgive her foes; for Christ's afflicted church; for the peace and prosperity of England and Scotland; for her son, and for Queen Elizabeth; not with the ostentation of a Pharisec, but the holy benevolence of a dying Christian. At the conclusion of her last prayer she arose, and holding up the crucifix, exclaimed, "As thy arms, O Christ! were extended on the cross, even so receive me into the arms of Thy mercy, and blot out all relye me into the arms of Thy mercy, and blot out on my sins with Thy most precious blood." "Madam, interrupted the Earl of Kent, "it were better for you eachew such Popish trumpery, and bear Him in your heart." "Can I," she mildly suswered, "hold the rep-resentation of the sufferings of my crucified Redeemer

The two executioners, seeing her preparing to make herself ready for the block, l'-nelt before her and prayed her forgiveness. "I forgive you all and all the world with all my heart," she replied," "for I hope this death will give an end to all my troubles." They offered to assist her in removing her mantle, but she drew back, and requested them not to touch her, observing with a smile, "I have not been accustomed to be served by such pages of honor, ner to disrobe before so numerous a company." Then beckoning to Jane Kennedy and Elizabeth Curle, who were on their knees in tears below, they came to her on the scaffold; but when they saw for what parpose they were required, they began to scream

abeth Curle, who were on their knees in tears below, they came to her on the scaffold; but when they saw for what purpose they were required, they began to scream and cry, and were too much agitated at first to rander her the assistance she required, so that she began to take out the pins herself, a thing to which she was not accustomed. "Do not weep," said she, tenderly reproving them, "I am very happy to leave this world. You ought to rejoice to see me die in so good a cause. Are you not ashamed to weep? Nay, "you do not give over these lamentations I must send you away, for you know I have promised for you."

Then she took off her gold pomauder, chain, and rosary, which she had previously lesired one of her ladies to convey to the Countess of Arcadel as a last token of her regard. The executioner selved it, and screted it in his shoe. Jane Kennedy, with the resolute spirit of a brave Scotch lassie, snatched it from h'm, and a struggle ensued. Mary, mildly interposing, aid, "Friend, let her have it, she w"I give you more than it value in money;" but he sullenly replied, "it is my perquisite." "It would have been strange, indeed," observes our authority with sarcastic bitterness, "if this poor Queen had met with courtesy from an English hangman, who had experienced so little from the nobles of that country—witness

Before Mary proceeded further in her preparations for the block, s'ae took a last farewell of her weeping ladies, kissing, emoracing, and blessing them, by signing them with the cross, which benefiction they received on their

knees.

Her upper garments being removed, she remained in

and, out to seek that when it from above, to all in leaves, and to we the bless' got found in Heaves, as I now give him mine on earth. 'She raised her hand as the concluded, and made the sign of the crost, to be she hand the sign of the crost, to be she hand the sign of the crost, who are the author of truth, and the rost which head whit is all, thou knowes that I have always whiled the union of England and the sign of truth, and the truth isself, thou knowes that I have always whiled the union of England and Billies Earl of Kent, he compared the truth isself, thou knowes that I have always whiled the union of England and silver the construction of the truth isself, thou knowes that I have always whiled the union of England and silver the construction of the truth isself, thou knowes that I have always whiled the union of England and silver the construction of the truth isself, thou knowes that I have always whiled the union of England and silver the construction of the truth isself, thou knowes that I have always while the union of England and silver the construction of the crost the construction of the truth isself, thou knowes that I have always while the union of England and silver the construction of the crost of the crost, which have always while the union of England and silver the construction of the crost of the crost while have always and the construction of the crost of the cr mics period: exchained the bear of the cooling. Voice alone responded "Amen!"—it was that of the Earl of Kent. The silence, the tears, and greens of the witnesses of the tragedy—yea, even of the very assistants in it—proclaimed the feel ugs with which it had been regarded.

LIGHT-HOUSE CHANGES.

The new light-house tower on the south side of the entrance of Barnegat Inlet, New Jersey, will be completed at an early day, and the light will be exhibited therefrom for the first time at sunset on Saturday, the lat day of January, 1859, and will be kept burning during that night and every night thereafter from sunset to sunrise. Two beacon lights have been erected on the north front of Amelia island, to guide vessels into the entrance of Fernandina harbor, Fiorida, which will be light: 1 on November 1st, and burn each night thereafter from sunset to sunrise.

A light is now exhibited from the light-house recon-structed on Kokskar, a little to the eastward of the me-ridian of Revel, on the south shore of the Gulf of Fin-

ridian of Revel, on the south shore of the Gulf of Figland.

Notice has also been given, that henceforth the Ressian lights in the Baltic and Gulf of Finland will be
lighted all night in summer, which has not hitherto
been done; also, that a light-vessel showing a red light
would be placed on the south side of the Kalbe lengrund, about 14 miles to the southwest of Glosholm, and a
light-vessel showing three shie lights, to the north of
Revel-stein or stone, near Revel.

The Danish Royal Navy Department has given notice
that before the close of the present year a light will be
exhibited from the new light-house on the Skagen or
Skaw, the north point of Jutland, at the entrance of
the Kattegat; also, that in the autuary of 1858, a light
will be exhibited from the light-house recently erected
on Vestborg point, the southwest point of Samso Island,
at the entrance to the Belts, Kattegat.

A light is now exhibited from the light-house recently
erected on Kirkabister Ness, the southeastern point of
Bressay, on the eastern side of the entrance of the
sound of Bressay, leading to Lerwick, Shetland.

On and after the lat of October, 1858, lights will be
exhibited from the two light houses recently erected near
I'ng Hill, on High Whitby, to the southward of the
town of Whitby, east coast of England.

A light is now exhibited all night from the light-house

town of Whitby, east coast of England.

A light is now exhibited all night from the light-house recently erected on the Inner South Her i, at the entrance of Port Jackson, Sydney, New South Water; also, a fixed red harbor light, from the tower of Fort Denison, formerly Phown as Pinchgut island, in Port Jackson.

'Lie following extracts are taken from a letter from a father to his son, (an old and highly esteemed Baltimorean,) now residing at Harrisburg, Pennsylvania. The acts spoken of are peculiarly interesting at this time; MARRISBURG, Aug. 19, 1858.

My DEAR SON: I see by a Baltimore paper that the remains of McComes and Wells, if anything remains of their remains, are to be taken up and re-interred on the 12th of

remains, are to be taken up and re-interred on the 12th of September.

I don't think I ever told you, so I will tell you now, that I was at the funeral of these two young men; they were buried together 'n one grave. I saw them put in the ground just forty years ago. I was then a few days over nine years old.

I was allowed to go out to the camp every day. On that day I was on my way out to Loudenelager's Hill, where the camp was, when at what is now the corner of Baltimore street and Broadway I saw the funeral coming down the Philadelphia road, as it was then called; I follows

dows the Philadelphia road, as it was then called; I followed, of course. They were buried in the old Christ Church graveyard, in the corner of the lot. It was enclosed by a post-and-rail fence. During the ceremony large numbers of boys sat on the fence.

Ned Aisquith was capta'n of this old company of Sharp Shooters at that time. Barnard U. Campbell and Edward P. Roberts were lieutenants; Henry Dukehart was a member of the company, so also was Thomas Murphy, of the American office. I th'nk no one at inded the funeral (military) but the company. There were a great many boys who followed the funeral that had just returned from the battle-ground; each one had somegreat many boys who followed the funeral that had just returned from the battle-ground; each one had something, a sword, a bayonet, cartridge-box, old musket, horse pistol, knapsack, bleaket, camp kettle, or something—anything, it did not matter what it was, so that it was a trophy to bring home. For three or four weeks after the battle boys would go down every day to see what they could find. The uniform of this ancient company was a green cloth jacket and pants, fur hat with leather cockale and brass eagle in front, green cord and tassel, with green plume, powder-horn and shot-pouch, leather cockale and brass eagte in front, green cord and stot-pouch, with green cord over the shoulder, and Lithink a leather-belt around the middle; a very long old-fashioned ride finished out the Sharp Shooters. Liescompany had a large green flag and a great rattlesmake on it just in the act of making battle with some one, with the motto, Don't tread on me. These are all facts which I saw and remember well.

# THE NIAGARA IN COMMISSION.

(From the New York Journal of Commerce, Sept. 10.1 The United Stat's steam-frigate Ningara went int commission to day at noon. It was round impossion to do more than merely to empty her of the trumpery with which she was crowded in the time allowed for her prepared. and even to do that the men had to work well as by day. The following officers had night as well as by day. The following others had be port 1 up to the time of ho'sting her ensign:

Capthin Rich, marines; I tents. J. P. M. Mullaney, William Nelson, E. A. Bullatt, A. B. Drake, William Mitchell; Surgeons Hudson, Christian, and Leach; engineers, Farren, Stanton, Robie, Johnston, Kellogg, Baily, Buhler, Crow'n, and Rogers; sailmaker, L. B. Wakeman; boatswain, John Butlett; carpenter, Nicholas Mayer, and Purser Unburn.

las Mayer; and Purser Upbam.
Captain Chauncey's hourly expected at the navy-yard.
When all hands are on board, the ship will be telegraphed "ready" to Washington, and awr't orders as to the hour of her departure for Charleston.

A detachment of United States marines arrived from Boston in charge of Sergeant Smith; they were sent on board the Niagara last evening.

STILL THEY COME.

[From the Bath (Maine) Eastern Times, Sept. 10.]

[From the Bath (Maine) Eestern Times, Sept. 10.]

The country papers are constantly publishing the names of the returning prodigals, who a few years since left the democratic household, and have since been feeding on the husks of republicanism. Wind will not long satisfy an intelligent mind. Gas, bravado, proscription, and the merest negatives are poor nourishment for a hungry soul; and therefore we rejoice to see the wanderers returning. We learn, on authority not for a moment to be doubted, that two gentlemen who attended the republican senatorial convention at Wiscasset as delegates on Thursday last came to their right notads, became disgusted with the falle ious theories and painted hanbles with which they had been entertained, and not only remained to the democratic convention the next day only remained to the democratic convention the next day but avowed their determination to support the demo-cratic creed and nominees hereafter. We bid them wel-

# IMPOSITIONS UPON THE PRESS.

[From the New York Express, Sept. 10.] A paragraph copied into the Express purporting to come from the Attica Evening Telegraph, Sept. 7, we have reason to believe is without the least foundation in fact, though it is obtaining a very general circulation.

The statement in effect is, that Mr. Smith, proprietor of the Sea View House, died on Friday last, confessed that he murdered Albert Moses, his barkeeper, for which

that he inurdered Albert Moses, his barkeeper, for which
youg Donnelly suffered death.

Mr. Smith is alive and well, and in so very great a rage
about the paragraph, that the Express is threatened with
all sorts of terrible things for innocently copying it.

We hope to survive Mr. Smith's wrath, but we are really sorry for being the copying instrument for circula-ting a paragraph injurious to hi u.

A Bisnor Snot.—Bishop Janes, of the Methdist Epi A SINIOF SHOT.—Sishop Janes, of the Methdist Epis-pecal Church, was passing through a street in Indianapo-lis, Indian, on the 2d instant, when he was struck in the face by a shot from a gun carelessly fired by some boy. The wound, which was in the left check and nose, although very painful, was, fortunately, not dan-

We saw in this city a few days since a personage wh may be regarded as a worthy companion for the veritable Tom Thumb. His name is Moses Porter, son of Wm. Porter, of Bedford county, Pennsylvania. His age is 21 years, height 3 feet 2 inches, and his weight 43 pounds. He is quite sprightly in his appearance, intelligent, and,

The Temperature Route.—Dr. August Sontage letter to the agent of the Tehuantipe route at Mindan, published in the New York Tines, estimates that outlay of \$1,000,000 will be necessary to put the root the availability of the Ventosa last, the proposed terms on the Pacific side, as a harbor, stowing it is be posed to a heavy sea and severe winds that half the thrender an approach to the shore impossible. According to this official report, it appears that the undertaking the Louisiana Company to carry the Callon the and it way by the list of October is a physical impossible way by the list of October is a physical impossible to the control of the cont

A Cosmunation Locked in the Wesleyne chap took place on Sunday week in the Wesleyne chap Norwick, Island of Unst. While the congregation singing, a girl who had come from some distance we tempting to open the door, but in her distrate by entrance she unintentionally turned the key, which been left in the lock, and, not being able to get it been left in the lock, and, not being able to get in, she cent home again. The service having ended, the congregation rose to depart; but this was more easily said than done, as there was only one entrance and the windows were all fixtures. The people kept hammeting at the door and shouting for about an hour, but to no purpose, as the building stands a good way from human habitation. At last, however, one of the brethren descrict a man at a distance, but as soon as he heard the noise proceeding from the chapel he turned and fied. Hillenge having been obtained, after a short time the man returned to reconnoitre, and, being made aware of the real state of affairs, he unlocked the door.—John o' Grow Journal.

afairs, he unlocked the door.—John of Groot Journal.

ATISMIT TO BREAK JAIL.—A desperate attempt on the part of twenty-nine prisoners in the county jaff at Cleveland, Ohio, to murder the jailor and make their escape was frastrated on Sunday night last. One of the prisoners had procured a case knife and notched it into a very effective saw. With this, during the hours that they were allowed to promenade the hall, they contrived to saw off the rivets that held the hasp of the lock on the inner iron gate of the hall, hiding the nothces with grease as the work progressed. They then fixed upon Sunday evening as the time. The plan was to wait until the fallor went his rounds to lock up the prisoners. As soon as he had opened the outer gate they were to burst open the second gate, knock down the jailor with their clubs, and rush past him into the yard, whence they could easily escape, there being no wall to prevent them. But on his unlocking the wooden door next to the outer iron grate, and looking through the gate bars he saw that the lock of the inner gate had been forced. He immediately closed the door and ran off for assistance, which, having been procured, the prisoners were disarmed and locked in their cells.

Porter's Spirit chronicles the anival of Aaron Jones, a

which, having been procured, the prisoners were disarmed and locked in their cells.

Porter's Spirit chronicles the arrival of Aaron Jones, a celebrated English trainer, who comes to this country for the express purpose of putting the "Benicia Boy" in condition to whip Morissey in the appointed match. It gives us pleasure to learn that Mr. Jones 's a gentleman "with a frank, amiable manner, and a conversational resource that establishes him at once as a man of observation and intelligence." Aaron's intellectual qualities, being made known, the "Spirit" tells us of his pogilistic capacity. He has fought Paddock, Harry Orme, and Sayers, and is a candidate for England's belt! His age is only 27. Aaron arrived on a Thursday, and on a Friday went to look at his man, the "Benicia Boy." Upon seeing him he expressed satisfaction at his condition, but advised "let up from work until Monday in order that he might pick up four or five pounds of fieth which he wished to use in bringing forward some neglected muscles!" The fight takes places in three weeks or so, it is intimated. "Bury me in my patent leather boots," re the lamented Poole cuid. Fistians is an institution! Morissey, the public will be girl to know, is in fine order and takes to his training very kindly! So k'ndly, 'indeed, that Hobbs, the locksmith, might as well expect to die of tetanus as the "Benicia Boy"—notwithstanding Aaron's presence in America—to gain the victory.

A highly interesting work of art was added vesterday

A highly interesting work of art was added yesterday to the collection of sculpture on exhibition at the Athemeen. It is a bust in marble of the late eminent sculptor, 'nomas Crawford, by Signor Gagliardi, an Italian artist, who was for a considerable period employed 'n the studio of Mr. Crawford, and cherishes his memory with the utmost gratitude, affection, and admiration. The likeness, formed from a retentive memory and from two or three photographs, is quite satisfactory. If it does not reproduce all the finer elements which the near and dear friends of the great sculptor saw in his countenance, it distinctly expresses his energy, power, and self-reliance. As a work of art it has more than common ment; and no friend or admirer of Mr. Crawford can look on it without deep interest. It is the wish of Signor Gagliardi that this bust should be purchased by the lovers of art in Boston, and that it should remain here. We hope that this result may be accomplished. We suggest that a subscription be raised, with a view of presenting it to the Athenaeum.—Boston Clarier.

MADELLA WINE-WHERE IT COMES FROM .-- A travelling of Madeira, says: "Mr. March, United States consul at Madeira, is a native of the fine agricultural town of Greenland, N. H., whose ample and cheerful hospitality amazed others as well as myseif. It was absolutely princely; at the same time it was without ostentation and boast. Not only did he keep a free table, spread with all the delicacies of the island, at his house out of the town, but he kept an open house in the town, where ample rooms and chambers were at the disposal of our party, with attendants to do the waiting, and servants to provide our breakfasts. Indeed, we "were lords of all we surveyed," whether house, beds, servants, fruits, books, or food. Mr. March has been for many years largely engaged in the wine culture and wine trade, in which he has made a princely fortune. I wish that all the 'wine-bibbers, publicans, and sivners,' would remember the statement Mr. March made to me, that not five pipes of wine are now made a year in all the island of Madeirs! And yet it is abundant in the United States, and as delicious as abundant. The American crop never fulls, of Madeira, says : "Mr. March, United States consul at cious as abundant. The American crop never fails, though blight and mildew have killed all the vince in Madeira. Strychr'ne does not fai' either, if the vince

does."

The United States Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows will assemble at Odd Fellows' Hall, Baltimore, on next Monday week, the 20th inst. Representatives, it is expected, will be present from every State in the Union, besides the Territories of New Mexico, Kansas, Nebraska, Oregon, and Washington, the Sandwich Islands, and probably from some portions of the British possessions. George W. Race, of Louislana, is the Most Worthy Grand Sire; Timothy G. Senter, of New Hampsbire, Deputy Grand Sire; James L. Ridgely, of Maryland, Grand Corresponding and Recording Secretary; Joshua Vansant, of Maryland, R. W. Grand Treasurer; Rev. J. D. McCabe, of Maryland, R. W. Grand Marshal; S. H. Lewyt, of Maryland, R. W. Grand Marshal; S. H. Lewyt, of Maryland, R. W. Grand Guardin; and J. E. Chamberlain, of Maryland, Grand Mersenger. These officers were elected at the last Grand Mersenger. These officers were elected at the last

Grand Messenger. These officers were elected at the last session.

A Novement in Shippullding —A sleam vessel named the Connector, (says a Manchester paper,) is attracting great attention, owing to the peculiar features of her construction. She is built of iron, and is in three distinct compartments, each being connected with the other by means of their socket-like shape at the ends, and firmly secared by means of longitudinal moveable iron bands on the outside. The sternmost portion is appropriated to the engine room and captain's cabin, and the forepart to the forecastle, &c. The middle portion is devoted to the purposes of the hold, and may, in a few minutes, be detached from the fore and aft portions. The steamer is to take in a cargo of coals for the London market. She has been built as an experiment, for the purpose of proving the feasibility of the scheme of the inventes, which consists in having a vessel so constructed that, when the demand in the market is inactive, the cargo may be cast off, another hold attached, and the vessel immediately return to her loading port for another cargo, thes avoiding the loss of time and expense incurred in waiting for a market. The steamer is about ninety feet long, and time feet broad, being a remarkably narrow beam. She was built at Greenwich by the Mesers. Joyce, and it is intended, should the experiment prove satisfactory, to build a vessel on a smillar plan of 2,000 tons burthen.

Reputeriors of the Sasheard and Econocker villewed.

Reputerion of Salantes.—At the last meeting of the directors of the Seaboard and Roanoke railroad a resolution was passed that the salaries of every officer connected with the read should be reduced on the 1st instant ten per cent., except two clerks, whose wages are small.